



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The editor is not responsible for opinions expressed in this department. All communications must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer.

SUGGESTION FOR A STANDARD UNIFORM

DEAR EDITOR: In an editorial of the July number of the JOURNAL I find an article on The Need of a Standard Uniform and look forward to the time when there will be a national rather than a training-school uniform. As a private duty nurse of six years' experience, I would like to offer a suggestion. After trying the separate waist and skirt, the waist and shirt sewed on a belt, and the princesse, I find the princesse very much more satisfactory than the others. It takes very little room in a suitcase, folds easily and is easily ironed, especially when made of twenty-five cent poplin. I have tried sleeves of various lengths and styles and like best the elbow sleeve with a rubber band. This is more sanitary than the long sleeve and gives a convenient place for a handkerchief. The straight, short sleeve is too cold in winter. In summer one is so warm, anyway, that a closed sleeve is not noticed. Also I like a V-shaped neck better than the separate collar or one sewed on. The princesse dress has from eighteen to twenty-two button holes, two inches apart; I use buttons with brads. The princesse seems well suited to all sizes and forms of nurses and is "severely simple." I realize that the short sleeves and low neck would not be appropriate for those in executive positions, but the princesse style could be changed to suit the occasion. Many nurses do not use the white uniform. I read the JOURNAL with increasing interest as the years go on.

C. H. B.

Illinois.

THE NEED FOR WELL-TRAINED MALE NURSES

DEAR EDITOR: On reading the letter under this heading in the September issue of the JOURNAL, I wish to call the attention of the reader to the Naval Hospital Corps. I am not familiar with the training of male nurses in civil life, but will give an outline of instruction given to the members of the Hospital Corps of the Navy, of whom there are many that are well qualified for duties as nurses in civil life, particularly in such cases as the writer mentions in his letter.

The following is an outline of training schools and the instructions of the Hospital Corps:

"A systematic instruction of the Hospital Corps began with the training school at the Naval Hospital, Norfolk, Va., in 1901, and later was moved to Washington, D. C., being discontinued in 1911. Both of these schools yielded good results, but with the expansion of vocational training in the Navy a more comprehensive training became necessary. The present hospital corps training schools were established at the Naval Training Stations, Newport, R. I., and San Francisco, Cal., respectively, where its new members (hospital apprentices) are instructed in the following subjects: anatomy and physiology, first aid and emergency surgery, hygiene and sanitation, clerical duties, pharmacy (theoretical and practical), chemistry, materia medica, toxicology, foods and cooking, nursing, stretcher drills, etc.

"The work of the Hospital Corps consists in attendance upon the sick of the Navy and Marine Corps, both officers and men, ashore and afloat. Modern hospitals are maintained in practically all the principal seaports of the country where a more comprehensive study is given. On the termination of a four years' enlistment with the more advanced practical work, both aboard ship and in hospitals, a member of the Corps is well qualified for any work in connection with his vocation, in or out of the Naval Service."

Since the creation of the Naval Reserve for former enlisted men of the Navy with honorable discharges, it is believed that some hospital corps men entering this reserve, would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity of following nursing in civil life if they were brought in touch with authorities that are in need of their services. Of course it is to be understood that not all are fitted for such work, as the surroundings are wholly different from those accustomed to in military service; nevertheless, there are many who are well suited and would do creditable work.

It is believed that after a better understanding of the material of the Naval Hospital Corps is obtained, some method could be inaugurated whereby the valuable services of the Naval nurse could be brought within reach of those needing them.

I will gladly give more detailed information regarding the Naval Hospital Corps to anyone desiring it.

V. L.

A MOUNTAIN CALL

DEAR EDITOR: One, two, rang the telephone. Yes, this is Miss Baker. Want me to go where? To Ivy? Who will meet me? Dr. Baptist? All right, I shall make the 10.30 train.

An hour later, all arrayed in traveling suit, I awaited the oncoming train for Ivy, and then a few miles brought me to the station designated, where the doctor awaited me in his Ford car and with a short run we were dining with his good wife and I learned from his clever children something of what I was to expect on my case. Such as, "When Daddy went to see your patient the other day he got stuck in the river and had to walk barefooted on the rocks, for half a mile to get some one to pull him out." Then another bright-eyed little rascal came out with, "Yes, I went with Daddy to the place you are going and the ceiling in that little log cabin isn't as high as my head." I was feeling somewhat depressed over the outlook, when the third chirped up with, "He has typhoid fever, too." Taking a glance from the porch, I saw that the clouds were thick and heavy, hanging all around the mountains, and inwardly I was hoping and praying that Daddy would reconsider about the Ford and try horses. However, out came the car and we started, bump, bump, bump, over the mountain road until we came to the river, then right in the middle, sure enough, down came the engine, dead.

The doctor got out of shoes and socks, rolling up his trousers to the knees, and jumped in to crank up. One, two, three times, then he got it and we were going once more, he still being barefooted until we stopped at a log cabin to get some water, for we were smoking so by now that we were almost afraid of an explosion. Here the good woman gave us some peaches and the doctor, all clad again, we started off over the roughest road I have yet traveled, the doctor steering and eating peaches all at the same time. We then came to a two-roomed cabin. This was where I was to stay and, just as the child had said, the ceiling